

Get Off The Internet

Mount Eerie

Listen to me
We are the ones who are alive right now
So let's start living
We're obsessed with freedom
And living easy lives
But what use is an easy life
Hungry and blind

The hollow cold
The crawling-hunting
Indulging your weakest parts
And still, you're hungry
Why not wake the fuck up
And smell the air outside
And do a little real work
And come back to life

Clean out the fridge
Take out the garbage
Sweep the floor
Open the doors and windows
Read the news
Shut up about music
Ask a stupid question
Start feeling too ignorant
This is the one world where we live
Curious and busy

As the world is ending
Can I survive this cold dawn
At least I can sit here on the street
Exhaling and strong
Clean up the mess
Get off the internet
We are the ones who are alive right now
So let's start living